That it may even greater be Than that of golden-fruited tree.

A SONG OF A NEST.

BY JEAN INGELOW.

There was once a nest in a hollow,

Down in the mosses and knot-grass pressed,

soft and warm, and full to the brim;

Vetcher leaned over it, purple and dim,

With butter-cup buds to follow.

I pray you hear my song of a nest,
For it is not long;—
You shall never light in a sunnier quest
The hushes among—
Shall never light on a prouder sitter,
A fairer nestful, nor ever know
A softer sound than their tender twitter,
That wind-like did come and go.

grown,
They spread out their wings to fly;
O, one after one, they flew away,
Far up the heavenly blue,
To the better country, the upper day,
And—I wish I was going too.

"But," she answered; "Father, no, not yet, For I look at them and I lorget That the children went away.

Johnny comes back from the billowy deep, Willie wakes from the battle fields sleep, To say good night to me; And Mary a wife and a mother no more But a tired child whose play-time is o'er, Comes to rest again on my knee.

Oh those chairs stand there, but though e

now,
At the even time when alone we bow,
To our Father God to pray;
That we in the better land above,
May clasp our darlings which here we loved,
In that bright land long over the way.

IN AUTUMN.

The fatal triumph of the perfect year.

Rises the wood's magnificent array;
Beyond the purple mountain heights appear
And slope away.

The clim, with musical, slow motion, laves His long, lithe branches on the tender air, White, from his top of gray, Sordello waves

Where Spring first hid her violets 'neath the fer Where Summer's fingers opened, fold on fol The odorous, wild, red rose head, now burn

The loftiest hill-the lowliest flowering herb-

streams
Reclines enchanted day, wrapped in divine,
Impassioned dreams.

And still we hear a voice among the hills, A voice that moans among the haunted w And with the mystery of sorrow fills The solitudes.

That the children went away.
The boys come back, and our Mary, too,
With her apron on of checkered blue,
And sit there every day.

BY ROBERT E. WEEKS. Here is a thought which puzzles me.

Nay, more—can never prove His gratitude and love, Because to him it is denied Because to him it is denied
Like those more favored ones who grew
Else all unenvied at his side.
By wealth of golden fruit to show
How he has caught the genial glow,
And loves it with a perfect pride. Or is he all content with this ?— To drink the sunlight, feel the bliss ; re that the sun above cause himself so full of love) Knows all the love he cannot speal That not his love, but he, is weak

"Suppose I refuse it?" she said coldly.
"I will proclaim the truth, and take
my rights."
"You would expose me if I defied

I had a nestful once of my own,

Ah! happy, happy I;
Right dearly I loved them; but when they we

I pray you, what is the nest to me,
My empty nest?
And what is the shore where I stood to see
My boat sail down to the West?
Can I call that home where I anchor yet,
Though my good man has sailed?
Can I call that home where my nest was set,
Now all its hopes have failed? Nay, but the port where my sailor went, And the land where my nestlings be, There is the home where my thoughts are sen The only home for me.

onths prior to my birth.

THE THREE LITTLE CHAIRS.

I do not intend to go back on that statement, that you may have the privilege of dissipating it in profligate living. I will allow you, however, a hundred pounds annually, if you will return to bear of you again." ear of you again."

"Curses on your money! do you think will touch it? I did not come here to

def coming over her face, however.
"I tell you it is so. And more—I

there is no proof to confirm anything."
"Are you willing to let things take

will inform the person most interested.' overpowering nature. Remember, just three months."

But where the painted leaves are falling fast, Among the vales, beyond the farthest hill, There sits a shadow—thin, and sad, and vast, And lingers still. the door upon him, and hastening to faded letter from her desk, perused it for the hundredth time.

The mighty sheaf which never is undound— The reaper whom your souls beseech in vain The loved, lost never, which never may be foun Or loved again. ces at a thin, delicate face, lying wearily against the back of her chintz-covered easy chair. Presently the brown eyes opened suddenly and detected the look.

"Amy, darling, you are worrying yourself too much about me. Why do you, when Dr. Gray says I am so much more comfortable."

"They rode leisurely through the softened light in her eyes, when, a moment after, she bowed, with one of her brightest smiles, as a bughtful student face, with clear, truthful gray eyes, looked suddenly up from their writing at one of the little dingy windows.

They rode leisurely through the softened light in her eyes, when, a moment after, she bowed, with one of her brightest smiles, as a bughtful student face, with clear, truthful gray eyes, looked suddenly up from their writing at one of the little dingy windows.

They rode leisurely through the softened light in her eyes, when, a moment after, she bowed, with one of her brightest smiles, as a bughtful student face, with clear, truthful gray eyes, looked suddenly up from their writing at one of the little dingy windows. The Lady of Lindenwold

NORTHERN OHIO JOURNAL.

A FAMILY PAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, AND GENERAL NEWS.

VOL. II. NO. 16,

WATCHING FOR JOHN.

Soon they vanished, and I went my

have stopped to talk at some neighbor's

hour. Still no John! I began to feel worried. Could he have fallen and hurt

himself? There was a sidewalk, 1 re-

Then a neighbor went by who mus

have come over the broken walk, and would certainly have seen him if he was

there; besides such a little fall would not have stunned him; he could have

Still the minutes rolled on, and the

clock struck eleven. Still I sat by my

window waiting. Few went by at that hour. If I caught the sound of a step

a long way off, I held my breath and

listened until it came nearer and nearer,

and oh! how I prayed that it might stop

at my gate! But uo. They all went by to gladden some other watching woman's

heart, I thought and tried to be glad. Finding myself stiff with cold I left

I took up the evening paper. The first item I saw was a brutal murder in our

own city. I turned from it, shuddering

I went to the window again to lister for the last car, which ran through the

lumbering along with its jingling bells Opposite our corner it halted, and a man'

step came ringing across the block. I was he, of course, and I started up to

Then a panic siezed me. Then I knew something dreadful had happened! Per-haps he had started for town and walked

mind with horrors.

The clock struck twelve!

PAINESVILLE, LAKE COUNTY, OHIO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26 1872.

WHOLE NO. 68.

wold estate with you, and acknowledge you as my brother?"

conditions of repentance are as admira-ble as your imprudence. I will not acknowledge you, for you would only be as you always have been, a hindrance and

"Indeed! Perhaps you have proofs to establish that claim?"
"Perdition! no, and you know it, and

"I certainly know it. Your name, by some mistake was not in the family record which I brought with me. I do not ally into the humble chamber."

men the acknowledged child of John livingston as yourself." "But suppose I do not choose to know

know the man!"
She looked at him sharply a moment, and then said, slowly:
"Geoffry Livingston, I believe this is
"Geoffry Livingston, I believe this is one of your contemptible falsehoods, with which you think to frighten me into compliance with your demands. You know that they were never heard of after they left England. And, beside,

yes.
"I tell you he is. I happen to know all about it."
"Where is he—this man?"

"Geoffry, give me three months to de-cide. Here is fifty pounds; if you want more come to me again; only keep away from Lindenwold, if possible." "You need not fear," he replied, bit-terly; "the attraction is not of a very "I will remember," she said, closing

"Thank you. You are disposed to be complimentary. But your partiality probably blinds you."

"Mr. Russel says she is the most circumplimentary. But your partiality probably blinds you."

"My partiality?"

"My partiality?"

"Certainly. I'm your brother, and of see my virtues in a clearer light than others less interested."

"Your virtues? Would to Heaven you had any!"

"Your virtues? Would to Heaven you had any!"

"Mr. Russel says she is the most circumplimentary. But you partiality probably blinds you."

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"Mr. Russel says she is the most circumplimentary. But your partiality probably blinds you."

There was a low rap at the door, and the symptoms which Mr. Russel says the word not to understand the symptoms which Mr. Russel says the word not to understand the symptoms which Mr. Russel says the word not to understand the symptoms which Mr. Russel says the word not to understand the symptoms which Mr. Russel says the word not to understand the symptoms which Mr. Russel says the word not to understand the symptoms which Mr. Russel says the word not to understand the symptoms which Mr. Russel says the word not to understand the symptoms which Mr. Russel says the word not to understand the symptoms which Mr. Russel says the word not to understand the symptoms which Mr. Russel says the word not to understand the yound nearly if word not to understand the word not to understand the symptoms which Mr. Russel says the word not out of word not to understand the with should not to understand the word not out of word not on the should not to understand the word not o

actual privilege to give it away. He did not mention that his friend was a fruit dealer, or that he gave him five bright shilling pieces for the privilege! But they understood and appreciated his delicacy and generosity, and after he had gone, Alice said, with a feeling of self-

you, will you acknowledge me and give me a chance to begin a new life?"

"Does beginning a new life depend on your obtaining this property? Your of the old martyrs, and, to my eyes, there will always be a sort of halo about his scarred face, for he saved your life, darling, and—"

the quick color to Amy's face, and inter-rupted her speech. She knew it was Mr. Russel's step, and half suspected the clear, silvery tones, that mingled with his deeper ones, were Miss Livingston's. She was correct in her impression, and the elegant lady, clad in rich and costly

wish to cast any unfilial reflections on our mother—but perhaps your name had not a legal right—there. I believe the Amy glad when the call was over, and the legal right—there is the legal right—there is the legal right—there. I believe the Amy glad when the call was over, and you thus much."

"Every count is the legal right—there is the legal right and courteous, but with a little air of condescension that made that? Any count you thus much." "But you know the truth of the cir-she could not help seeing how eagerly replied, with a leer.

"But you know the truth of the cir-she could not help seeing how eagerly replied, with a leer.

"Did you come he
Paul Russel watched every movement of

plainly eclipsed by his interest in Miss Livingston's material one. "Amy, dear, I am afraid it is very wrong, but I think I don't like Miss Livingston very well."

"I don't mean that. I was ill, know, nearly the whole voyage. I do not remember noticing her once, and do not think I saw her. But somewhere I have seen that face. It seems a great

her bosom. She always carried it there, of late, sleeping or waking.

"What do you mean?" she demanded.

"I mean that the the true heir is living, and in this country."

"Who?" she whispered, hoarsely, her eyes burning like coals.

He bent over and whispered something in her ear.

He bent over and whispered something in her ear.

He bent over and whispered something in her ear.

Have it now.! Alice, don't you remember when Harry and I went to the "Rayal" to witness the debut of Made-"Royal" to witness the debut of Made-moiselle Olivia? and how you were ill and could not go? Well, there is where

I saw that face. I should know it among a thousand."

"Oh Amy, you must be mistaken. It is not at all likely that Miss Livingston I have the clue, every tone and gesture comes back to me perfectly, and I know there are not two women in the world so entirely and utterly alike in look, tone, how white you are! I am so thought-less; I might have known so much ex-

very wonderful, since it is a commonly established fact." "It is not an established fact, but it is in my power to make it so. I hold in my posession certain papers, that once given to the true heir, would turn you from Lindenwold as much a beggar as I. It citement would tire you. Lie here on the lounge-let me arrange the pillows. rests with you to accept my offer or re-ject it. I do not bear the man who really There, that is right, pet?" stooping down and kissing the thin, white lips.

A faint smile flickered over the wasted face, as with an air of utter exhausnot willing to pay it, probably he is."
"You are mistaken," she sail, with an effort to be calm; "the mother and child never arrived here; they both perished on the passage, if indeed they ever left there at all, of which there is no proof.

When Miss Livingston stepped into her carriage she ordered the driver to make the tour of the principal streets, including Carmarthan street; adding, by way of excuse, that having seen the main characters in the drama, it would be in keeping to end by visiting its locale. Perhaps the fact that Mr. Vangele. cale. Perhaps the fact that Mr. Van-stone's office was in that immediate neighborhood had some slight influence in her decision. Certain it was, a visible nervousness possessed her as she neared that locality, in which Mr. Russel attributed to her quick sympathy with suffering. But he did not note the deepening crimson in her cheek, or the softened

tone, watching his listener steadily with those keen, deep-set, gray eyes. But all

"Yes, I know," was the rather rueful reply. "They say she is very cold and haughty."

"That it was well rid of a low, pitiful scoundrel."

"Mr. Russel says she is the most elegant lady he ever saw," Amy replied, with a little unconscious sigh.

"Mr. Russel says she is the most elegant lady he ever saw," Amy replied, with a little unconscious sigh.

There was a low rap at the door, and the sisters started nervously half experience.

"In the passionate, bewitching face of the woman beside him.

CHAPTER IX.

Olive Livingston had had too much experience wish the world not to understand the symptoms which Mr. Russel exhibited. But while it gratified here."

"Yes, I know," was the rather rueful the woman beside him.

CHAPTER IX.

Olive Livingston had had too much experience wish the world not to understand the symptoms which Mr. Russel exhibited. But while it gratified here."

which he solemnly uncovered, and re"Did you ever try to look for them,
Olive? On the contrary, have you not
always loathed and scorned me, driving
always loathed and scorned me, driving
me further towards perdition by your

which he solemnly uncovered, and reyoulded a score of great golden pears,
flanked by twice their number of amber
and crimson apples as big as one's two
fists, while on one side, half hidden in
fists, while on one side, half hidden in me further towards perdition by your bitterness and unnatural treatment?" he asked, with some show of feeling.

"Did I teach you gambling and drunkeness, and every low and disgusting eness, and every low and disgusting like eness, and every low and disgusting like eness, and every low and disgusting like eness, and every low and every l expectedly she found a workman to her night? It cost five hours of suffering, From my window I could see the row One evening after she had sat at her window and watched, with burning eyes, the figures of a youth and maiden, sitting in an unmistakably lover-like attitude under the little vine-covered always arrived. Well, that night he

porch of the Wallace cottage, she was left after tea for the lodge as usual. I measurably relieved, by the announcement of Asa, that a man was at the door who wanted to speak with the mistress. read. When the clock struck ten I shut up my book and went to set by the win-"Bring him In here!" she said, sharply. dow to see when the lights went out in "Into the drawing-room, miss?"

ole about that?"

"Nothin', as I know of, only the nan!"

"What of him?"

"Ho's rather a hard looking chan I have a rather a last down by the window again. He must man!" "He's rather a hard looking chap. hould'nt want to meet him in an out of gate. the way place. He looks 'villain,' whether he is or not.

"I am not afraid of Satan himself, tonight! Bring him in." and his unkempt hair of heavy iron gray fell low over his dark, lowering row. Take him all in all he was not exactly the man for a lady's boudoir, but sat down, however, with an air of quiet assurance that annoyed Miss Liv-ingston exceedingly, and she mentally resolved to get rid of him as speedily as

"What is your business with me, sir?" he demanded, haughtily, stepping back as he approached. "I am in want of some money." "A beggar!" she ejaculated, contemp-

"Not exactly, my proud lady. You are the owner of Lindenwold?!"

died away on the stairs. And beside, quite as much about it as you and I," he thought I would not worry until the she cried, with flashing eyes.

"On the contrary I came here to make aid to anxious thought like the needle. bargain with you."

> "A bargain, ma'am; which, if I mistake not, will be for your interest full as much as mine."
>
> "You are drunk!" she exclaimed,
>
> My blood seemed freezing. I threw "You are drunk!" she exempled, turning to the bell rope. He put out his hand—his black, grimmy hand—and achia black, grimmy hand achia

bling with passion at the indignity. "How dare you?" she demanded, her eyes flaming.
"By heavens! miss, you'd make your fortune on the stage. If anything happens, you can try it, you know."
Her first thought was, "this is some more money from me," and she smiled to herself to think how little she cared for Geoffry's secret. If she only suc ceeded in her plans—and she would suc-ceed if she perilled her soul in the attempt —she could defy Geoffry and his secret. "Come, now," said the man, "don't be so flery. I did not come here to quarrel with you; on the contrary I am in

from under his shaggy brows.

"I do not! You think to extort mon-

'Liverpool! Who said anything about

off the bridge when it was open. Many people had done so, and some had been drowned in this very city. He was al-ways in a hurry, too, and never waited want of a little money, and thought perhaps I had something you would like But then he could swim! o purchase."
"You! Perhaps you would condescend to inform me," she said, scornfirst dash of that horrid river and go down like lead, as I had heard people did sometimes! Or, if he did swim how fully, "Certainly, Silence," "Silence! are you insane? What can you know that will affect me, if you proa high wall to the docks—nothing climb up by, nothing to hold on! haps he was there now, hanging w claimed it upon the house-tops?"
"I know who is the heir of Linden-

the grasp of despair to some crack in the wall! With the the thought I sprang wold," he said, coolly, looking at her to my feet. I walked the floor, She paled perceptibly, but still kept and wrung my hands in my agony. up a show of bravery.
"Really, your knowledge is not so If not drowned he might have faller many places the walks were quite high above the ground, as the grade bad been raised, and a fall through such a place was dangerous. Or, he might have slipped on the walk and fallen against owns Lindenwold any good-will; the curb; and it someody pleat to but money I must have, and if you are but money I must have, and if you are

the curb; and if somebody picked him station house and lie for hours un-known! His clothes were not marked. I could not think of any way he could be identified. He might for care. He might be lying on som hard bench, or he might be lying under some sidewalk—stunned, dying for want

smother in the house and leave him out to his fate? The drops of agony stood ey from me by threats. I tell you that there is no proof that they ever left Livon my face. My fire was long dead, bu I was burning with excitement. The clock struck two!

Liverpool? You are on the wrong track altogether. Perhaps it would be worth With the sound came a cry of an altogether. Perhaps it would be worth your while to listen to what I have to propose."

Faint and giddy with a suspicion of the truth Olive Livingston sank into a What should I do? Should I rou the truth, Olive Livingstou sank into a chair and motioned to him to proceed.

What should I do? Should I rous the neighbors? What should I say Where should I send them to look? Per

he could see was the white pallor of her face, which was turned toward the window. She did not speak until he concluded, then she said, without moving or ded, then she said, without moving or him, but if not helped he will surely

mprove it.

first man over the bridge, and I walked lives are spent either in doing nothing straight home." straight home."
"Now how foolish all your borrowed

been out late, but never have I suffered from any real trouble as I suffered from that dreadful night from terrors of my

And he has always come safely home. SARA PAYSON WILLIS PARTON. This writer, so widely known for the last twenty years as "Fanny Fern," died on Thursday of diffused cancer. Mrs. Parton has been a sufferer from this fatal and terrible disease for some time past, and her death was not unex-pected by her friends. Sara Payson Willis was born at Portland, Me., July 7th, 1811. She was of Puritan extrac-tion on both sides. Her father removed to Boston six weeks after Sara's birth and founded a religious paper called the Puritan Recorder. He subsequently edited the Youth's Companion. achieved considerable reputation as an editor. Sara's mother has been described as a woman of more than average mental endowments, and as being blessed with most enviable qualities. All "I am, sir. Did you come here to ask that? Any countryman could have told you thus much."

Finding myself stiff with cold I left the window and replenished my fire. I tried to think of something cheerful. I tried to think of something that might amy taken him down town, and I quite as much about it as you and I," he quite as much about it as you and I," he quite as much about it as you and I," he quite as much about it as you and I," he quite as much about it as you come here to insult me?"

The subject of one and a hired man, left warrend street and the window and replenished my fire. I tried to think of something cheerful. I tried to think of something that might have taken him down town, and I the grade to think of something that might have taken him down town, and I would not worry until the last car went up, which was at twelve I tried to sew, but somehow baby's dress of the fire of one and a hired man, left warrend street and the window and replenished my fire. I tried to think of something cheerful. I tried to think of something that might have taken him down town, and I would not worry until the last car went up, which was at twelve I would not worry until the last car went up, which was at twelve I would not worry until the last car went up, which was at twelve I would not worry until the last car went up, which was at twelve I would not worry until the last car went up, which was at twelve I would not worry until the last car went up, which was at twelve I would not worry until the last car went up, which was at twelve I would not worry until the last car went up, which was at twelve I would not worry until the last car went up, which was at twelve I would not worry until the last car went up, which was at twelve I would not worry until the last car went up, which was at twelve I would not worry until the last car went up, which was at twelve I would not worry until the last car went up, which was at twelve I would not worry until the last car went up, which was at twelve I would not worry until the B Harriet Beecher Stowe, of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" celebrity, was a junior teacher. Miss Sara was recognized as a clever girl, whose scholarship was good but whose deportment was not what the teachers thought it should be. She was

very high-spirited, and put down then as a "little eccentric"—which seems to mean that she had a will of her own. She was full of animal spirits, and som very last, though she suffered most exeruciating agonies, her spirits never abandoned her. In the intervals benot only cheerful but witty. She mar-ried early in life Mr. Charles Eldridge, cashier of the Merchants' Bank, Boston, with whom she lived for a number of years in happiness and affluence. On Mr. Eldridge's death his wife was sud-denly called upon to provide mainten-ance for herself and two children. She turned her attention in several direc-

to obtain a position as a teacher. As a last resort, and when she was in rather

themes, but rather inclined to be harsh when persons or things were not to her

RELIGIOUS NEWS Leave company when you find that

enthusiasm, were celebrating the anni-versary of the occupation of Rome by the Italians, and the liberation of the people from Roman or Papal tyranny, the Pope was receiving at the Vatican visits of condolence on the same event: the Pope and the people.

We all of us complain of the short-ness of time, and yet have much more than we know what to do with. Our or in doing nothing that we ought to do; we are always complaining our days are few, and acting as though there would be no end of them .- Seneca.

minutes thinking.

It was short, and the pang was sharp, but it was a cure. I thought of his pleasant, careless evening in contrast with my hours of suffering. It had done no good—he was annoyed—and I felt as if I had lived years of sorrow.

Then and there I made a vow hy the contrast with the other evening, at the call of the New York City Council of Political Reform, appointed a numerous committee to co-operate with other reform organizations in obtaining from the dominant political parties good nominations for the Assembly and city offices,

And I never have. If he is out late, and I begin to feel anxious, I remember that night—I refuse to think of the possibilities. I bury myself in a book, if I have one; if not I persistently think of something else. I will not worry. I will not suffer from any imaginary trouble. Time enough to suffer when trouble comes.

Venrs have rolled away. He has often Venrs have rolled away. He has often The remark attributed to President M'Cosh-that the time is coming when at \$50,000, as an endowment of an Agasiz professorship of oriental lan-guages and literatures. Whose hundred

ousand shall we record next? "The clothes question," according to Church and State, is agitated with coning, and other aspects of their calling, they are ever ready to expatiate on 'the ciothes question,' and even hold fairs for the exhibition of fancy dresses, orna-mental altar-cloths, book-marks, and other varieties of ecclesiastical millinery And in London these fairs often attract large crowds of ritualistic clergy and their feminine followers." The ques one of his hands somewhat lacerated, showing that the deceased had been ention, if they would but think of it, "What shall we do to be saved?" is of much greater importance than "Where

withal shall we be clothed?" There are vacant pulpits to be filled in

Rev. Simon Parmelee, D. D., now in his ninety-first year, preached, September 8th, in the church in Westford, Vt., in commemoration of the sixty-fourth anniversary of his settlement at Westford. Dr. Parmelee, although feeling the infirmities of age, is still in excellent in factors. commemorative discourse, that no mem-ber of the congregation on that day is

M. Thiers, the head of the French Government, is a wonderful man. Al-

dist Church had not advanced so far as to justify the suspension of the said Inskip's peculiar services in the work of promoting holiness. We make no complaint, but we do indulge the hope that after fifty or a hundred years more of such sort of work as he does, it may not be deemed essential to the sanctification of the Church that this man should continue to go up and down the country, showing the effects of "perfect holiness." It strikes us outsiders that his work works the other way.

It strikes us outsiders that his work works the other way.

It strikes us outsiders that his work which cause intense pain to the unsusbut to skip and the suspension of the said Inforsakes its native eliment for the more luxurious habitation of flesh and blood, tis scarcely larger than a common flea; but, having once buried itself beneath the skin, it grows with alarming rapidity, and will attain a size varying from six inches to six feet in length by one-time to go up and down the country, showing the effects of "perfect holiness." It lies dormant until it reaches the age of maturity, after which it commences a series of wanderings and meanderings about the muscles and bones, which cause intense pain to the unsusbut to strike the suspension of the more luxurious habitation of flesh and blood, was plainty seen playing, now the buf-falo hides, and not many of them can be taken.

A female railway contractor in Iowa, Mrs. Catherine Strang, has graded two miles of the Brownville and Nodaway Valley Railroad. The work can't have been a good place to lay "sleepers".

Animated by the principles set forth by the great Boston hydienist, a resta-

to yee, and to the old lite as well," she added, bitterly.

"You were very clever, I will admit, and no one but a trage glamor was upon one but a trage glamor was upon ever have conceived such a piece of strategy. Even I, with all my she were very cleven, I, with all my she were comparative strategy. Even I, with all my she were comparative strategy. Even I, with all my she were yellowes, was designed from this well-known our Lord at liss. There was a bright flush now on the piece of strategy. Even I, with all my she reports and length flush now on the piece of strategy. Even I, with all my she were comparative strategy and to the old lite as well, "should him then, Mr. Russel, Amy; could one give then deat for least fidency. Africa above and shooth. I have always found shouth the stouched. Which has touched. While has fourteen weeks. A few with the last fourteen weeks, A few within the last fourteen. Which alm yourself most have all who had suddent then could not, or at least did not, resists, drew him towards the wall east fourteen. Which alm yourself most have all who had suddent then the stouched. The could not on the parameter of the comiftence has a did stouched. The could not on the parameter of the could not, or at least the wall. "I thought the last fourtee

A middle aged man by the name of William Sands, living near Hilliard Staion, was committed to jail Friday, Oct 11, for twice committing a rape on his

A dead man was sent east from Ogden in a cask of spirits. Certain railroad employees, ignorent of the contents bored a hole in the cask and drank lib erally of the liquor. Accidentally the fact was disclosed that they had been drinking the spirits of a corpse, and they suddenly disappeared and have not been heard of since.

A horrible and unnatural tragedy oc curred at Hickman's Mills on Thursday. Wm. and Harrison Young, sons of Sol omon Young, a wealthy farmer, quar-reled about a proposed marriage of their sister to a man named Clemens, which William favored and Harrison opposed. Weapons were drawn, but the were separated by friends. Harrison rode home and got a shot gun, and re-turning met his brother riding with Clemens and another man, shot him, inflicting a mortal wound, and killed his horse. Clemens turned and rode off, when Harrison fired again, severely wounding him in the back. The assassin then fled, but was arrested at Independence. There is great ex-

citement over the affair. Henry A. Armstrong, formerly one of right under mysterious circumstances The evidence before the Coroner's jury showed that Armstrong had not lived amicably with his wife for some time past, and that during the last two weeks he had been at New Albany. Return-ing to his home, at Madison, last night, and divesting himself of his boots, he went up stairs to his wife's room, when, as she says, he beat and abused her and siderable zeal in ritualistic circles. It dragged her down stairs. When at the says; "While making little of preach- foot of the stairs Mrs. Armstrong soon afterwards hearing a pistol shot. Armstrong was found by a neighbor lying outside the back door, with a bullet hole at the corner of his left eye.

his forehead covered with bruises, and

gaged in a violent struggle. The jury have not yet returned a verdiet. The details of another sickening Indi-There are vacant pulpits to be filled in some of the most important churches in Boston, including St. Paul's among the the Episcopalians, the Arlington Street Church among the Unitarians, and the Warren Avenue, the Harvard Street and the Pacific Railway. A gentleman who reached St. Louis Friday gives the following facts: It appears that several weeks ago two men named Jordan, with the wife of one and a hired-man, left Fort Wallace for a Buffalo hunt. They

about forty-five miles south of Monu-ment, on the Kansas Pacific Railway. It is thought that the woman was cap-tured, and is now with the Indians.

straitened circumstances, she prepared a short essay. She offered it to several Boston newspapers, by the editors of which it was rejected in turn. She found a purchaser at length for it for the sum of 50 cents. This little paper was signed "Fanny Fern," and enjoyed an immediate popularity. Other sketches from the same pen followed. They were extensively copied. Mrs. Eldridge collected these little poems into a volume, entitled "Fern leaves," which appeared in 1852 and had an immediate sale of 70,000 copies. A few mouths later she of Tonoto copies. A few mouths later she of Tonoto copies. A few mouths later she of Tonoto copies which had a large sale. In 1854 Fanny published a nevel—one of the two romances she ever wrote. "Rath Helli" was unconsidered and charge of the care of the two romances she ever wrote. "Rath Helli" was unconsidered and charge of the care and good sense."

A short time ago a sailor went to the city hospital from the British bark Georgiana, who was supposed to be suffering from as ore leg. The man had been diling for near three months, but none of his shipmates supposed that there was anything serious the matter with him. Accordingly, when, a few days before his removal to the hospital, he captain of the ship supposed that here was anything serious the matter with him. Accordingly, when, a few days before his removal to the hospital, the captain of the ship supposed that here was anything serious the matter with him. Accordingly, when, a few days before his removal to the hospital, the captain of the ship supposed that here was anything serious the matter with him. Accordingly, when, a few days before his removal to was anything serious the matter with him. Accordingly, when, a few days before his removal to was anything serious the matter with him. Accordingly, when, a few days before his removal to was anything serious the matter with him. Accordingly, when, a few days before his removal to was anything serious the matter with him. Accordingly, when, a few days before his removal to was though an octogenarian, he is manifest-ing all the enterprise and energy of A short time ago a sailor went to the

What should I should happened.

What should I send them to look? Perhaps three in the station house? Perhaps three in the perhaps three in three in the perhaps three in the perhaps three in the perhaps three in three in the perhaps three in the perhaps three in the perhaps th

Dututh is laying a foundation for na-val pre-emnence in a birch bark canoe

The art museum at the Paris Hotel de

The lowa man who has been indicted for feloniously appropriating a bridge must be an "arch offender." "Smoked nigger" is what the Western olk call Barnum's precious Eygptian warrented genuine) mummy.

Why is a person who becomes inordinately corpulent like a Scotch mendicant? Because he's getting an awmous. Gunsmiths are offering "thunderbolt rifles and shot-guns" for sale. He who

An Indiana gentleman lately endeavred to swallow a mouthful of beefsteak three inches square, and perished in the

By the constant use of tar-soap an eminent base-ball player finds that he has immensely improved his hand for

Medico-legal view of a modern mur-der trial—Moral insanity at the bar, acute mania in counsel for the defence;

and amentia in the jury-box. An unsuccessful attempt is said to be on foot in Maryland to produce a "corner" in oysters. In fish, now might be a chance for an angle.

rest of the political campaign. An incoherent gentleman residing near the upper end of the island has built a shed over a sun dial in his garlen to protect it from the weather The unfortunate convicts in the Michigan State Prison are condemned to listen to lectures on English literature by Professor Tyler, of the State Univer-

"Hign Dutch" and "low Dutch" we Tydschrift, an organ of the Holland Spiritualists, is probably published in medi-

The latest medical mania in France is an almost exclusive diet of water-cress es; perhaps with an idea of carrying out the injunction, "Cress-eat-ye et multipli-

iston, Me., against sundry grocers who keep refrigerators in their shops. The nature of their offence is apparently an ice question of law.

in "ornamental" furniture. The real dogs are said to be very much depressed

M. Louis Blanc has been forbidden to

of you after you've left it. It must be

eness, and every low and disgusting crime of which you have been guilty? It is your own acts that are driving you to perdition, and which have almost driven me to distraction."

"Rut, Olive, that is of the past. You came to the new world and began a new life, leaving the old as utterly as if it had never been. Why can you not give me an equal chance with you? Try me once, Olive. I may not be as utterly bad as you think. Let me, at least, have one more chance," he said pleadingly, dropping his bitterness and sarcasm.

"You mean that I share the Lindenwold estate with you, and acknowledge"

"It's pay enough, and more than such anyly fellow as I am deservin', to get a smile from your sweet faces," was the gallant reply; and Timmy protested stoutly that a friend of his had so much of such stuff lying about, that it was an wold estate with you, and acknowledge

"Why not, Olive? It is as much mine "You cannot prove that it is."
"But I ask you to admit. I have always defied you before, now I ask your

a disgrace to me."
"Very well, I will assert my claim,

it? The property is legally mine. It is under my control; I have taken oath that I am the only child and heir to it.

know? Impossible!" And her thoughts flew instinctively to a yellow and faded

thing in her ear.
"Preposterous!" she exclaimed, in a surprised, incredulous tone, a look of re-

"The heir I spoke of." "He is not the heir!" she said, deciively, a strange light burning in her

"That is my secret. Accede to my de-mands, and I will keep it; refuse, and I

It was a plain, poorly-furnished cham-

"Perhaps he will, darling, brightening lofty thought, all noble work, all pure isibly. "You know he is to bring Miss aspiration—forgot in short everything exceedingly pleasant to have the pleasure of reading one's own obituary. I wonder what the world would say of "Yes, I know," was the rather rueful the woman beside him.

eproach:
"We never mentioned Timmy among "You would expose me if I defied you? This, then, is your boasted reformation?" she said, sneeringly.

"By Heavens, Olive, you are enough to drive a man mad! Once more I ask you, will you acknowledge me and give me a chance to begin a new 160.00 and secretary and secretary as a sidewalk, I remembered, where boards were taken up to put in gas pipes. Could thave been who came in with a stealthy, cat-like tread, lifted a pair of bleared, blood-shot, deep-set gray eyes to her face with a curious, continued gaze. He was a large, muscular man, though evidently worn membered, where boards were taken up to put in gas pipes. Could thave been left and he fallen in? It was not far off, and I almost resolved to go and see. But there was baby! And how vexed John would be, if nothing had hap-

A well-known step on the stairs sent

the graceful figure, and, though he evidently tried to appear as usual, his interest in Alice's spiritual condition was

Amy did not reply immediately, she was thinking; by-and-by she said abruptly:
"Alice, where have I seen Miss Livingston?"
"She was on the Bermada with us you

while ago, as everything does that hap-pened in those old happy days, before we knew how long, and weary, and hard it was possible for them to be. It

was ever an actress. There may be a strong resemblance—such things happen

tion she lay back among the pillows, whose snowy whiteness scarce rivalled the pure, shadowy face pressed against

opened studently and defected the foot.

If y Mis. B. B. EBSON,

BY Mis. B. B. EBSON,

PART II.

E advanced leisurely toward

Fe divanced leisurely toward

Fe divanced leisurely toward

From the result of the profession over her sister.

"Oh Alice! the paperhension over her sister.

"Oh Alice! when I see you fading you are worthly he did not attempt to deny. Her presence overprowers will be paperhension over her sister.

"Oh Alice! when I see you fading you will be paperhension over her sister.

"Oh Alice! when I see you fading you will be paperhension over her sister.

"Oh Alice! when I see you fading you will be pay for it."

"Oh Alice! when I see you fading you will not attempt to deny. Her presence overprowers will be paperhension over her sister.

"Oh Alice! when I see you fading you will not attempt to deny. Her presence overprowers will be paperhension over her sister.

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"Oh Alice! an paper will be paperhension over her sister.

"Oh Alice! I see you fading you will be paperhension over her sister.

"Oh Alice! I see you fading you will be paperhension over her sister.

"Oh Alice! the paperhension over her sister.

"Oh Alice! I see you fading you will be paperhension over her sister.

"Oh Alice! I see you fading you will be paperhension over her sister.

"Oh Alice! I see you fading you think of the story?"

"On the will be paperhension over her sister.

"Oh Alice! I see you fading the her will be paperhension over her sister.

"Admirable! You have not forgotten your favorite role at the Royal, I see.

"Admirable! You hav

ITO BE CONTINUED.

sell a large bill of lumber to-morrow He was coming for me to help pass away his evening. I turned and went with him down town. We went to hear a political speech at Bryan Hall, which kept us until about eleven o'clock. When we came out he proposed to go

trouble! I supposed, of course, you'd go to bed at ten oclock, as you know I Goodd come in with my night-key."

He was very much vexed and started off to bed, but I sat there a few

Then and there I made a vow, by the or (if necessary) to make such nominaborrow a moment's trouble.

And I never have. If he is out late,

tions without finding an opening. She made two or three unsuccessful attempts

liking. She was witty and pointed. She had said some very clever thing,, but she lacked the "faculty divine" that

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

A horrible story comes from Omaha

the proprietors of the Marine Railway, came to his death about 11 o'clock last screamed and her husband released his hold, and she then went up stairs, very

in massacre reaches us from the Kansas cent death after a long term of service creates a vacancy in the ranks of our local clergy not easily filled. The coming year promises to bring most important changes to some of our churches.—Tractical results of the fired man was discovered on the plains, much mutilated. They continued the search and, finally found the body of one of the Jordans. Under his head was discovered a woman's apron, giving evidence that, after being wounded, his wife had nursed him until wounded, his wife had nursed him until the local results of the man was discovered on the plains, much mutilated. They continued to three hundred but acre.

The latest medical mania is an almost exclusive diet of very local results. The latest medical mania is an almost exclusive diet of very local results.

the infirmities of age, is still in excellent health, and preaches quite vigorously. He is the last, says one, of the old ministers of Vermont. He began his ministry as a missionary of the Connecticut Missionary of t the other Jordan, also mutilated. They had with them, when they left Wallace, four mules and five horses. None of the animals were to be found. Troops have Eckley, a Boston poetess, as "a Christan Heine." This is manifestly a Bowbell Heine." This is manifestly a Bowbell barn, Rey. Lemuel Haines preaching the sermon. Dr, Parmelee remarked in his This sad and hellish deed was committed

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4 squares	3.25	5.00	7.00	16.00	17.00	
5 squares	3.25	5.00	7.00	16.00	17.00	
5 squares	3.75	5.50	8.75	11.00	18.50	32.00
4 column	4.50	7.00	19.00	14.00	22.00	37.50
5 column	5.25	8.00	12.00	16.50	25.00	45.00
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5 column	19.50	16.00	23.00	35.00	55.00	95.00
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Story, the sculptor, has sold two reduced copies of his "Semiramis" at \$8,000 each. Ville has been enriched with the scep-

tre of Marie Stu-art. Nearly three thousand women show nat their soles are not above buttons in

Cape Cod is called the "right arm" of the Bay State, probably because its "right handy" to the Bostonians.

attempt.

A colored rag-picker prevades the wes-tern steets of the city, much to the dis-gust of the foreign chiffonniers, who re-

A. G. Catlell has recently undergone a surgical operation upon his jaw which will oblige him to hold it during the

Dugone oil is declared by British phy-sicians to be as efficacious as cod-liver

Imitation poodles and other pet dogs, on velvet cushions, are the newest freak

transcription of the German phrase,